

The Future of Southern Radio

-I just don't think you can compare a presidential candidate in his sixties with McMongo the Crazy Destructor.

-We like to stretch on this show. May seem foolish at first, but we converse, converse! And later we insight. You hafta stay with a subject for the true genius to glint through!

-Better that Fox show for that kind of comparison: Social Security Superheros?

-Ran all of three weeks. Who remembers?

-I just remember that Miami Beach Jew, beltline under his chin. Real Humpty Dumpty. Sol Set-Right they called him.

-Person.

-Person?

-Can't say Jew on nationwide radio.

-Can't say Jew?

-No! No way you can say Jew. In another context it's okay. Like you're comparing the Jew religion with the Christian.

-Maybe a better comparison for our presidential candidate, then, would be Pig-Sluts, that other Fox show where a whole Vegas Swat Team of former prostitutes...?

-That's a nickname. T'was Twat-Swats.

-What was the real name anyway?

-Never was one. The parody ran before the show. And then the show was cancelled before one episode could be seen. Anyway, doesn't apply this time.
No female running this time.

-Who said female?

-Ah hah! Getting at something, are we?

-Worth discussing.

-The whole world is! On W---, your voice of reason coming from the loveliest valley in the South and reaching the thinking part of this nation with intelligence! That rarest of commodities! Anyway, hold

your “faggot” thought while we cut to commercials.

-Can’t say faggot either, can you?

-Of course we can’t say faggot! What’s the sound when a beautiful shot in basketball goes through the rim?

-Swish!

-Y’all come back, folks. We got more! Guaran-, I say, guaranteed!

-Like which candidate lost his purse?

-That and other intriguing questions you’ll hear only here! Radio’s fearless Mega Blast! B-RAIN power!